



DAWN OF DC



4

PORTER
LINDSAY

SV SUPERBOY

THE MAN OF TOMORROW



Handwritten signature and date: 23.

13+
TEEN



 --SO IT'S
TIME TO GET
SERIOUS.

WELL,
WELL, WELL--
IT LOOKS LIKE MY
DEAR INFINITY IS GOING
TO HAVE A PROPER
TEST RUN AFTER
ALL.

WE'VE SEEN HIM
WIPE OUT A WHOLE
PLANET--NOW LET'S SEE
IF WE CAN EXTINGUISH
THE GALAXY'S HOPE
AS WELL.

INFINITY,
SHOW THEM JUST
HOW AFRAID THEY
SHOULD REALLY
BE.

THOOOM

THOOOM

SUPERBOY

THE MAN OF TOMORROW

CHAPTER
4

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SUPERMAN CREATED BY JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER.
SUPERBOY CREATED BY JERRY SIEGEL, BY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT WITH THE JERRY SIEGEL FAMILY.



WHATEVER POWERS THIS GUY IS PACKING, THEY'RE THE REAL DEAL. EACH ONE OF THESE ATTACKS HURTS. A LOT.



THIS THING ALREADY TOOK OUT AN ENTIRE PLANET. I CAN'T LET HIM GET AWAY.



SO, WHETHER TRAVV WAS LYING TO ME ABOUT THE CRIMINALS WE CAUGHT OR NOT, I NEED HIS HELP RIGHT NOW.



NOT EXACTLY GOING OUR WAY, IS IT?

YEAH... THIS GUY'S THE CULMINATION OF EVERY HORRIBLE THING DOMINATOR X HAS DONE. REALLY PUTS IT ALL INTO PERSPECTIVE.



WE CAN'T LET IT LEAVE THE PLANET.

I'LL HIT HIM HIGH, YOU HIT HIM LOW--JUST FOCUS ON GETTING HIM UNCONSCIOUS. THEN WE GO AFTER DOMINATOR X. SOUND LIKE A PLAN?



YOU'RE RIGHT--WE CAN'T LET IT LEAVE THE PLANET.

AND I'VE GOT JUST THE THING...



**PLANET
ZOLGARIA.**



**MEANWHILE--
PLANET DECIDIA.**



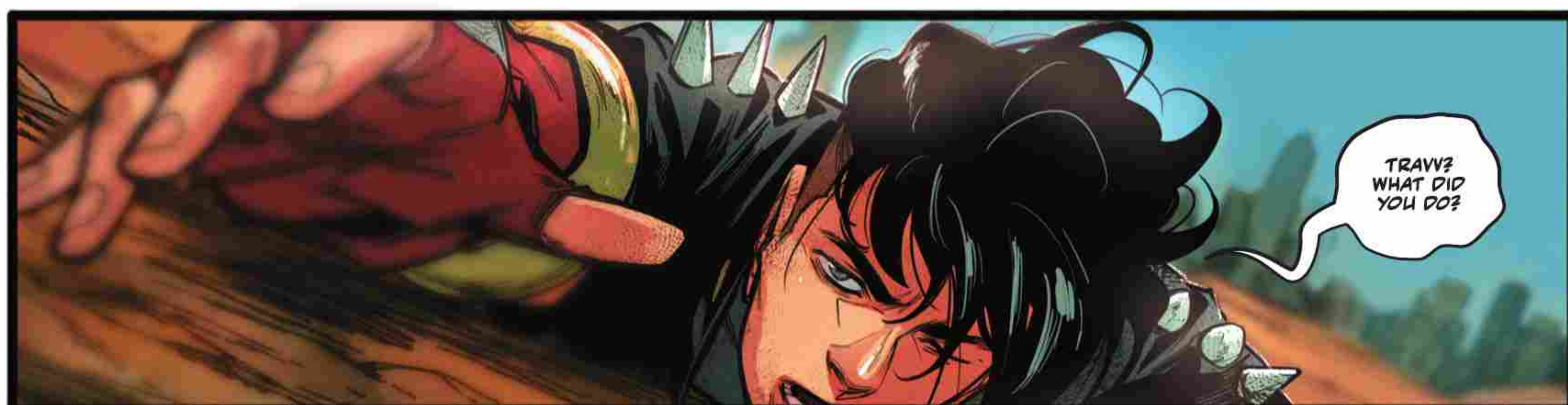
HA! YOUR MOUTH
DOESN'T FIRE OFF SO
QUICK WHEN IT'S FULL
OF DIRT, DOES IT
"SUPERBOY"?

YOU CAME
OUT HERE TO MAKE A
DIFFERENCE? YOU DON'T
HAVE THE GUTS TO DO
WHAT'S NEEDED
TO WIN!



THE
KRYPTONIAN
CLONE MIGHT
NOT--

--BUT **I** DO.



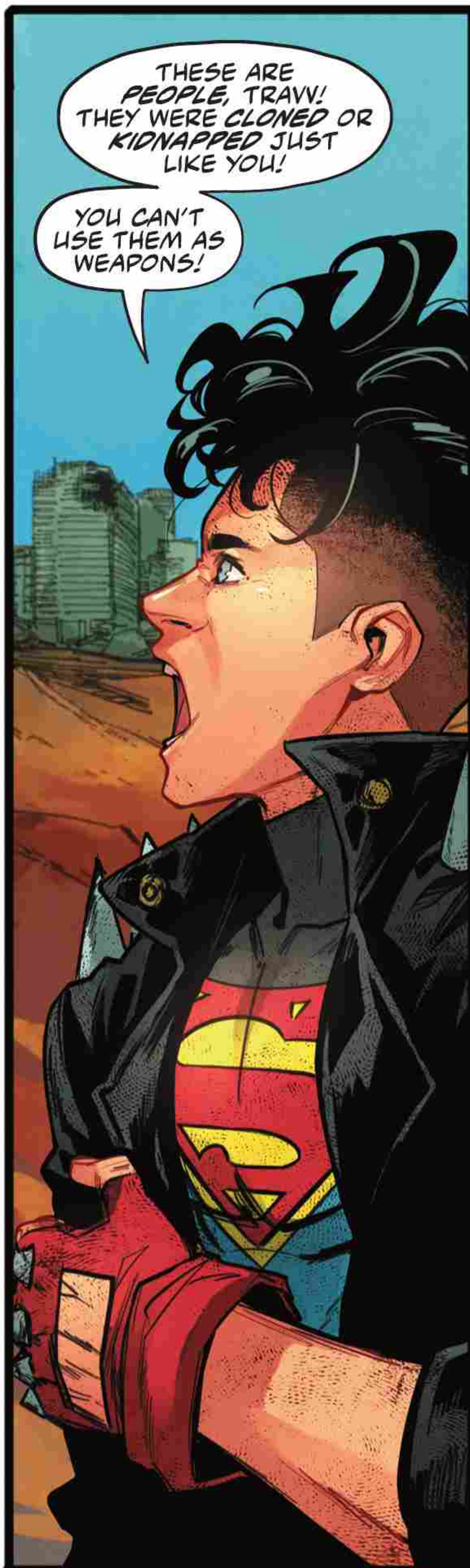
TRAVV?
WHAT DID
YOU DO?



THE SKY
BECOMES
ELECTRIC WITH
BOLTS OF DEATH.

A BILLION BLASTS OF LIGHT
RAIN DOWN FROM THE SKY.
POWERS RANGING FROM ENERGY
MANIPULATION, TO FREEZE
RAYS, TO EVEN CONCENTRATED
DARK MATTER.

AND THAT'S WHEN
I REALIZE--











IT'S JUST NOT ONE OF THOSE DAYS.



SEE WHAT I MEAN?
YOU CAN'T SOLVE ANY PROBLEM WITHOUT HITTING IT!
LUCKILY FOR ME--



I CAME PREPARED TO HIT BACK.

GRAAAAAHH!

HE'S GOT A BURNING-HOT RED SOLAR GENERATOR ON MY FOREHEAD BEFORE I CAN EVEN MOVE.



I CAN FEEL MY POWERS DRAINING FAST. I THINK THAT'S GOING TO BE THE WORST OF IT...BUT AGAIN, I'M DEAD WRONG.

OF COURSE, I CAN'T JUST LET ALL THAT RAW TALENT GO TO WASTE.

YOU'RE TOO THICK-SKULLED FOR ME TO EVER REWIRE THAT BRAIN OF YOURS. SO, I THOUGHT TO MYSELF--

--WHAT IF I JUST REMOVED THE BRAIN FROM THE EQUATION?

CLACK



I FEEL MY GLITS WRENCH LIKE AMAZO'S GOT THEM IN A VICE GRIP.

I WANTED TO EXPLORE THE UNIVERSE SO I COULD REFLECT AND TAKE A GOOD HARD LOOK AT MYSELF--

--LOOKS LIKE I GOT WHAT I WANTED...AND THEN SOME.

YOU LIKE HIM?

I COPIED EVERYTHING FROM HEAD TO TOE. THE ONLY THING I LEFT OUT WAS THE BRAIN.

IT WASN'T HARD. I JUST HAD TO COLLECT ENOUGH OF YOUR DNA SAMPLES FROM OUR FIGHTS WITH DOMINATOR X'S FORCES.

AND EVERY SINGLE DROP OF BLOOD REMINDED ME OF THE **STRENGTH** I WAS **ROBBED** OF.

I'M A **DAXAMITE**. I SHOULD AT LEAST BE **PARTIALLY** ON YOUR LEVEL. THEN MAYBE THE UNIVERSE WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN ABLE TO PUSH ME AROUND--TO LEAVE ME WITHOUT A HOME!

STRENGTH WAS ALL YOU HAD ON ME. BUT NOT ANYMORE--I'LL HAVE A MINDLESS DRONE TO BE MY **STRENGTH** NOW.

I WANT TO PUNCH THE WHOLE PLANET.

I WANT TO RIP THE SHIP DOWN TO EVERY RIVET AND SHEET OF STEEL.

I TRUSTED YOU. I WANTED TO HELP YOU...AND THIS IS HOW YOU THANK ME?

BUT ALL I CAN DO IS FEEL THE WAVE OF ANGER AND DISAPPOINTMENT WASH OVER ME LIKE A THOUSAND OCEANS.



WE DIDN'T WANT IT TO BE THIS WAY... HONEST.

I TRIED LIKE HELL TO TALK TRAVV INTO CONVINCING YOU TO JOIN. BUT THE MORE YOU TALKED ABOUT YOUR STUPID LITTLE FIELD TRIP INTO SPACE, THE MORE I KNEW IT COULDN'T HAPPEN.

SORRY, BRO. NO HARD FEELINGS.

YOU HAD YOUR OWN DNA STOLEN-- WHY WOULD IT BE OKAY TO DO IT TO ME?!

DO YOU REALLY THINK USING THE OTHER CLONES AND A CHEAP COPY OF ME TO BULLY THE UNIVERSE IS GOING TO FIX WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?



IT WON'T FIX IT. WE'RE NOT STUPID.

BUT IT WILL DAMN WELL MAKE SURE IT NEVER HAPPENS AGAIN.

WE'RE A FAMILY. THE ONLY FAMILY WE'VE GOT. AND I WON'T LET ANYTHING BREAK US APART.



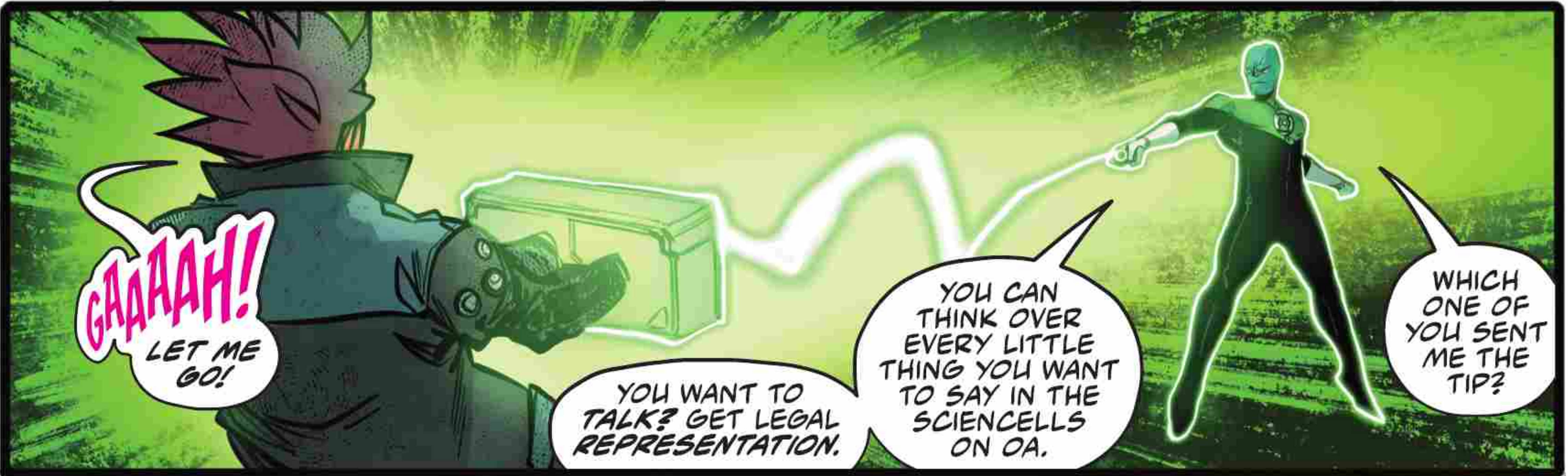
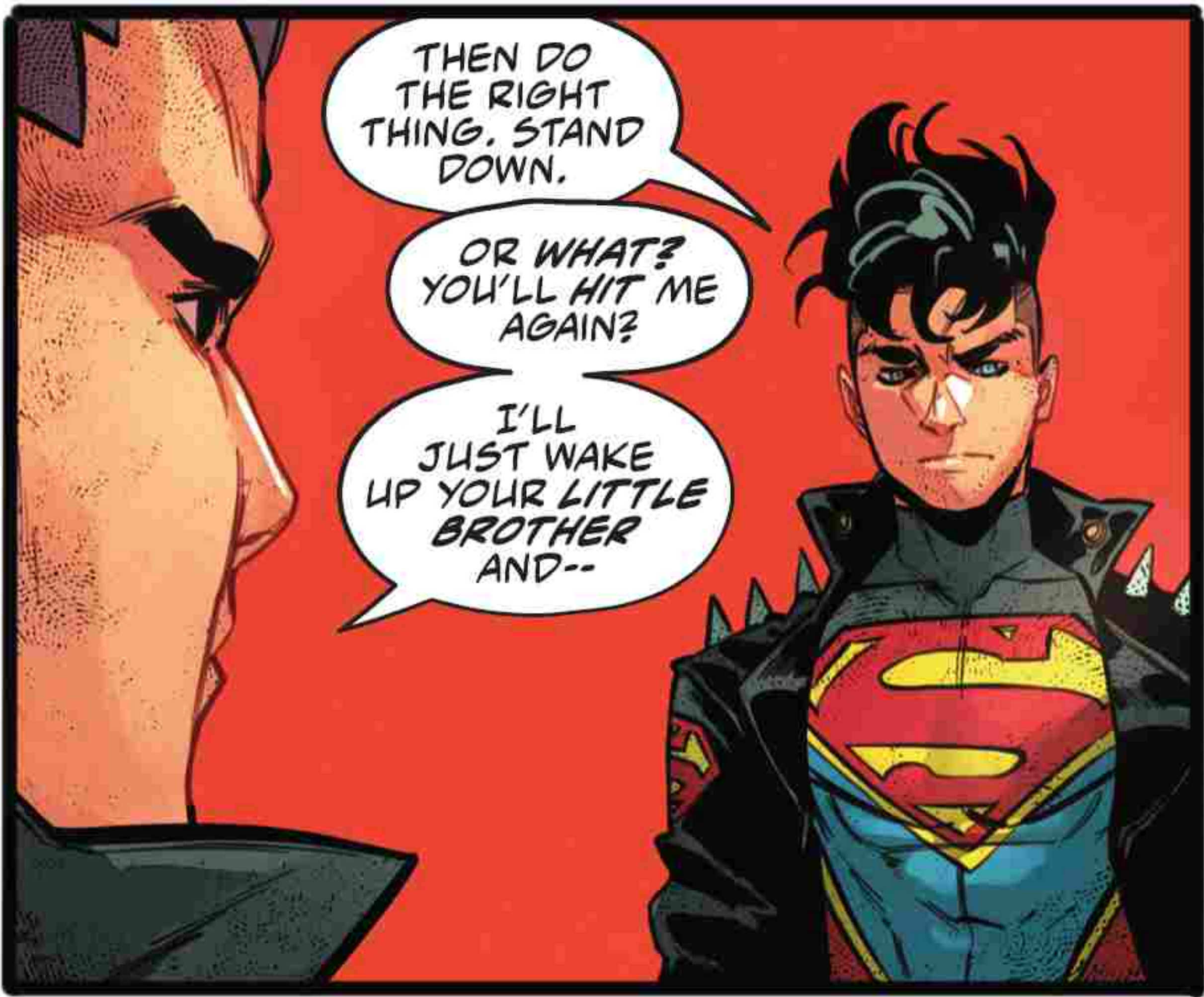
THAT'S RIGHT. IF TRAVV AND PIRA WANT TO GO IN GUNS BLAZING, THEN THEY JUST HAVE TO TELL ME WHERE TO SHOOT.



OF COURSE, YOU WOULDN'T UNDERSTAND THAT, WOULD YOU?

HELL, MAYBE YOU AND THE BRAINLESS OAF ARE MORE ALIKE THAN YOU THINK. TRAPPED IN SUSPENDED ANIMATION, NEVER MOVING FORWARD... JUST A KID PRETENDING TO BE A MAN.

AT LEAST THIS ONE IS GOING TO BE USEFUL, ISN'T HE?







I TRY TO SAY
SOMETHING, BUT EVERY
WORD GETS CAUGHT IN MY
THROAT LIKE THERE'S A NET
IN THE BACK OF MY MOUTH.

I'M JUST ABOUT
TO ASK ROTUR AND
PIRA TO STOP--



GREEN LANTERN
OF SECTOR 2828
DECEASED--SEEKING
REPLACEMENT.



--BUT
ROTUR
BEATS ME
TO THE
PUNCH.

THE RED SOLAR RADIATION IS STILL
MAKING ME WEAK, AND ROTUR HITS
ME BEFORE I CAN EVEN BLINK.



I HAVEN'T
BEEN HIT
THAT HARD
SINCE
SUPERBOY
PRIME.

TIME TO FLY,
SUPERBOY.

I TRY TO
FIGHT IT...
TO STAY
AWAKE--

--AND THEN EVERYTHING GOES BLACK

**FORTRESS
OF SOLITUDE.**

ALL ATTEMPTS TO
CONTACT TRANSPORTER
BRACELET FAILED.
REROUTING THROUGH
GALACTIC COMPUTER
NETWORK.

KELEX,
HAVE YOU SEEN
CONNER? JON,
KARA, AND I HAVE
BEEN LOOKING
EVERYWHERE
FOR HIM.

MA
AND PA SAID
HE TOOK OFF
LIKE A SHOT
TWO WEEKS
AGO.

KON-EL IS CURRENTLY
ENGAGED IN A MISSION.
HE DIDN'T WANT TO
WORRY ANYONE ELSE.

A MISSION?

DID
HE SAY
ANYTHING TO
YOU? DID HE
SEEM ALL
RIGHT?

I KNOW THIS
HAS TO BE WEIRD
FOR HIM, STEPPING
INTO A WORLD THAT
WAS REWRITTEN
WITHOUT HIM.

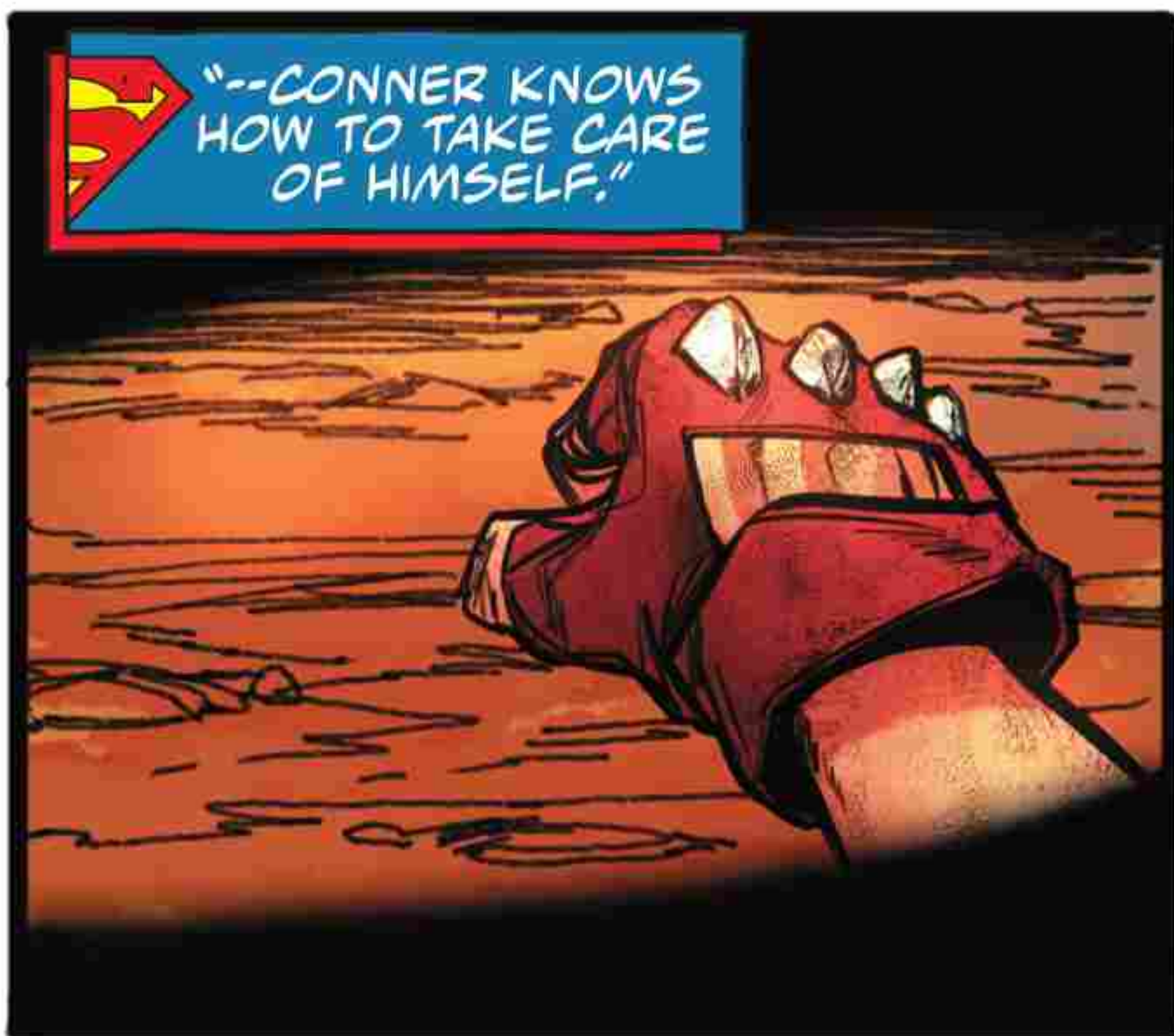
BUT
HE'S NOT
ALONE. THERE'S
A WHOLE HISTORY
HE DESERVES TO
BE A PART
OF.

HE HAS
FAMILY HERE.
AND IF HE NEEDS
TO FIND A PLACE
WE'LL WORK
TOGETHER
TO--

OH NO...

KELEX!





"--CONNER KNOWS HOW TO TAKE CARE OF HIMSELF."



OH NO...



"ARE WE SURE HE CAN'T FOLLOW US?"



I STRIPPED THE ENGINE FROM THE ONE-MAN FIGHTER AND SMASHED HIS BRACELET. THAT WHOLE PLANET IS A WASTELAND.

THE ONE FAVOR DOMINATOR X HAS EVER DONE FOR US.

WITHOUT HIS TELEPORTER, CONNER'S TRAPPED.

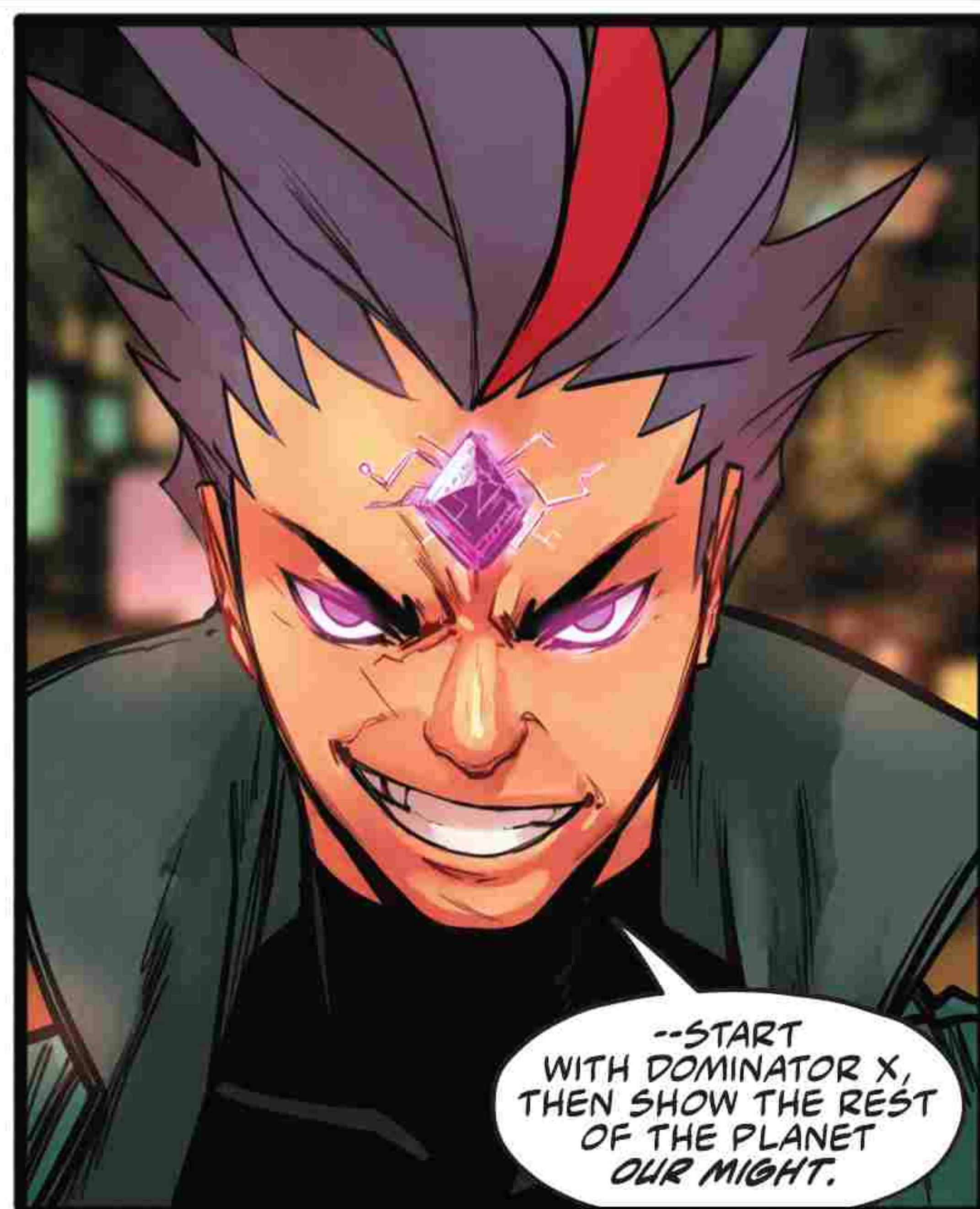
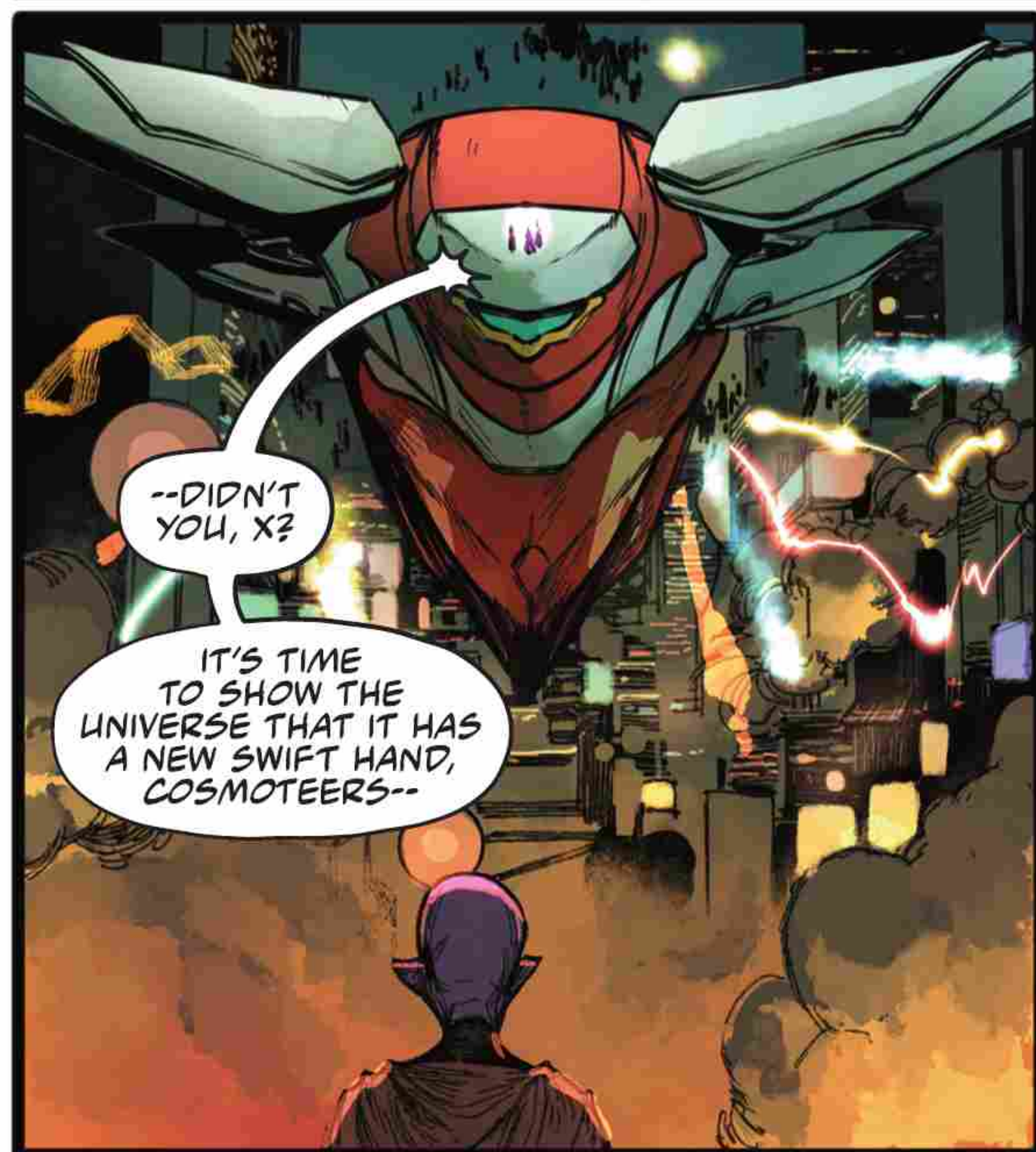
I KNOW WE COULDN'T BRING HIM WITH US, BUT WE DIDN'T NEED TO LEAVE HIM TO DIE.



I WOULDN'T WORRY ABOUT THAT, PIRA--



"HE WAS DEAD INSIDE A LONG TIME AGO--HIS BODY'S JUST CATCHING UP."



**PLANET DECIDIA--
LATER.**

THE RED SOLAR RADIATION IS STILL LINGERING AND STRIPPING AWAY MY POWERS. I'M TAKING IN SUNLIGHT, BUT NOT RECOVERING FAST ENOUGH.

EACH STEP I TAKE IS HEAVIER THAN THE LAST.

AND THE WEIGHT OF EVERY DAMN MISTAKE I'VE MADE MAKES IT EVEN HARDER.

I THINK ABOUT THE LIFE I HAD BEFORE I WAS LOST...ABOUT THE FRIENDS I'M ABOUT TO LEAVE BEHIND... AND THE HOME I WON'T SEE AGAIN...

...AND I FALL.

IS IT HIM? THE DESTROYER?

NO...NO IT'S NOT. BY THE STARS...IT'S THE ONE WE SAW ON THE VID FEEDS WITH THE COSMOTEEERS.

IT CAN'T BE--

IT IS... IT'S HIM.

IT'S

SUPERBOY!

**NEXT: REIGN OF THE
COSMOTEEERS!**

CONSTANTINE & THE DEMON

VACATION FROM HELL



FINALIST



CHEERS, MATE.

BEST PINT IN LIVERPOOL.

no.

OH, DON'T MIND **ETRIGAN.**

HE'S JUST A LITTLE ON EDGE WHEN IT COMES TO ME AND THE BOOZE.

MAKES SENSE, REALLY. ME GETTING BEVVIED IS PARTLY TO BLAME FOR OUR CURRENT... **PREDICAMENT.**

SORRY ABOUT THE MESS, THOUGH. WE'RE JUST A LITTLE SENSITIVE ABOUT OUR LOOKS AT THE MOMENT.

LAD... **MY BAR!**



STILL, ELIMINATED THE NEED FOR ANY BOUNCERS TONIGHT, AND--

THOSE WERE MY BOUNCERS. YOUR FRIEND HERE BATTERED THEM AFTER YOU HAUNTED MY DOOR!

TECHNICALLY, I ACCIDENTALLY BOUND A CORNISH WOOD SPIRIT TO IT WHILE I WAS PICKING THE LOCK.

MY MASTERY OF THE DARK ARTS HASN'T BEEN TOO MASTERFUL LATELY...



ANYWAY, IT'S GETTING LATE. I CAN TAKE A HINT.

WELL, I--



YOU'RE DYING TO KNOW HOW I GOT THIS PRETTY, RIGHT?

NO--I MEAN, YOU DON'T HAVE TO--

NAH, MATE. CONSIDERING YOUR KIND HOSPITALITY, I RECKON I OWE YOU SOMETHING...

"...SEE, THERE'S THIS GAME
MY MATES AND I MEET UP
FOR ONCE IN A WHILE..."

A WEEK(ISH) AGO.

OH, MR.
DEALER MAN,
YOU'VE GOT TO
STOP GIVING
ME THESE
CARDS.

PEOPLE ARE
GONNA START
THINKING WE'RE
IN CAHOOTS,
MATE.

ALL IN.
SPOTLIGHT'S
ON YOU NOW,
BLUE BOY.

HOW'S THAT
DEVIL'S LUCK
WORKING OUT
FOR YOU SO
FAR?

FOLD.

CHIN UP, LAD.
YOU WANNA BUY BACK
IN, YOU COULD ALWAYS
PUT THAT FANCY PITCHFORK
OF YOURS UP FOR
COLLATERAL.

OR, IF
THAT'S
TOO RICH
FOR YOUR
BLOOD...

£@&%!

...THERE'S ALWAYS THE KIDDIE TABLE.

HOW'RE YOU LIKING YOUR BABYSITTER, **KLARION?**

MMMFF!

POK

AS MUCH AS I APPRECIATE YOU GOING OUT OF YOUR WAY TO HUMILIATE ONE OF MY ENEMIES AT OUR ANNUAL GET-TOGETHER, JOHN, I REALLY FEEL--

OH, I DIDN'T DO IT FOR YOU, JASON.

I JUST FIGURED

TEEKI

WAS LONG OVERDUE A NIGHT OUT.

RIGHT, SWEETHEART?

LOOK AT THAT CUTE LITTLE POKER FACE.

SPEAKING OF POKER FACES, AM I GOING TO BE THE ONLY ONE TO BRING UP THE ELEPHANTS IN THE ROOM?

LIKE, HOW IS THIS FAIR?

OUR SHADOWY FRIEND IN THE CORNER THERE--WE HAVEN'T SEEN HIS FACE YET, AND GENTLEMAN GHOST, WELL...

...HE DOESN'T EVEN HAVE A FACE!





NOT ME.



I'M DONE. CASH ME OUT. THANKS, PAL.

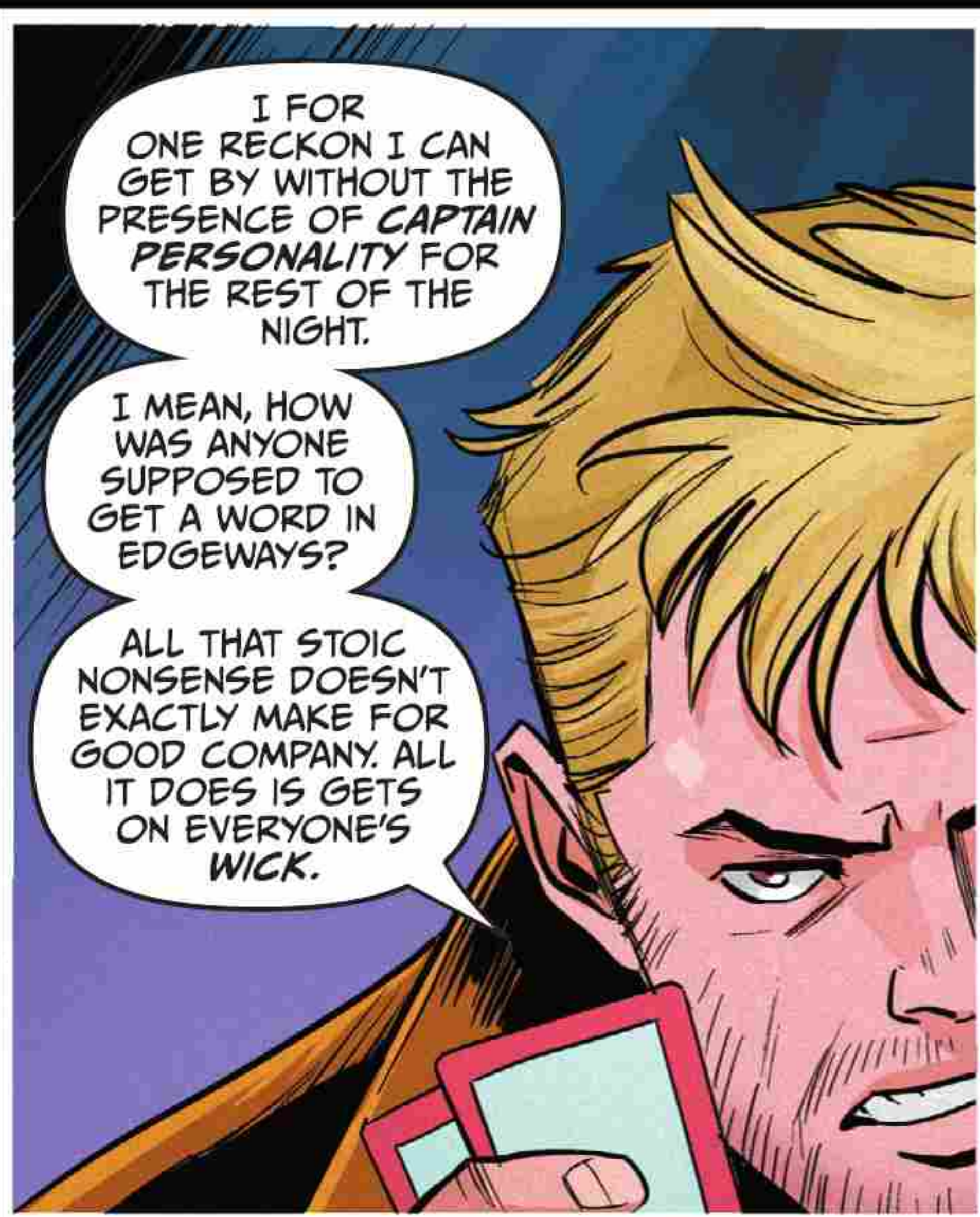
THANK YOU, SIR.



GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN, JASON. IT'S BEEN TOO LONG.

CALL ME THE NEXT TIME THE CIRCUS ISN'T IN TOWN.

WELL **BLUE DEVIL** THERE GOES YOUR MYSTERIOUS FRIEND.



I FOR ONE RECKON I CAN GET BY WITHOUT THE PRESENCE OF **CAPTAIN PERSONALITY** FOR THE REST OF THE NIGHT.

I MEAN, HOW WAS ANYONE SUPPOSED TO GET A WORD IN EDGEWAYS?

ALL THAT STOIC NONSENSE DOESN'T EXACTLY MAKE FOR GOOD COMPANY. ALL IT DOES IS GETS ON EVERYONE'S WICK.



YOUR ACERBIC WIT ASIDE, JOHN, OUR MUTUAL FRIEND ACTUALLY SOMEWHAT REMINDS ME OF YOU.

ABSOLUTELY, JASON. THAT'S ME IN ANOTHER LIFE. TOTALLY...

LOATH AS I AM TO GAINSAY YOUR ELOQUENT PRONOUNCEMENTS, CONSTANTINE, I MUST SAY, I FEEL--

OH GIVE IT A REST, G.G. ALL THOSE FLOWERY WORDS MIGHT'VE WON OVER THE TARTS OF WHITECHAPEL BACK IN THE DAY, BUT EVERYONE HERE JUST TUNES YOU OUT.

BESIDES, WE ALL KNOW WHEN YOU BLUFF. YOUR MONOCLE TWITCHES.

WELL I--





JOHN...
**JOHN
CONSTANTINE...**



RIGHT.
ENOUGH
FANNYING
AROUND.
LIKE I SAID
BEFORE,
ALL IN.

**JOHN
CONSTANTINE.
YOU ARE
NEEDED.**

WHAT
THE BLOODY
HELL IS IT...

...NOW?

YOU ARE
NEEDED.



TIME
GROWS
SHORT...

...THE ETERNAL
HEART CALLS OUT
TO ITS HOST...



THE RED
HARVEST
WILL BE
REAPED...

YOU MUST
STOP HER...
PLEASE...



...COME
HOME,
JOHN.



WELL.

£%&*
ME.

FRANK ALLEN writer
NIK VIRELLA art & cover
MIKE SPICER color
DAVE SHARPE letters
BEN MEARES editor

**NEXT: DC ROUND ROBIN 2022
FINALIST--DC HORROR PRESENTS:
GHOST TOUR FROM HELL**

IT'S NOT JUST A DREAM!

KNIGHT TERRORS: SUPERMAN

FEAR THE SUPER-REAPER!



Written by
JOSHUA WILLIAMSON

Art by
TOM REILLY

Cover by **GLEB MELNIKOV**

DC
DAWN OF
DC
JULY

KNIGHT TERRORS: ACTION COMICS

HUNTED BY CYBORG SUPERMAN!

Written by
**LEAH WILLIAMS AND
PHILLIP KENNEDY JOHNSON**

Art by
**VASCO GEORGIEV
AND MICO SUAYAN**

Cover by **RAFA SANDOVAL**



KNIGHT TERRORS: THE FLASH

WELCOME HOME,
BARRY...



Written by
ALEX PAKNADEL

Art by
DANIEL BAYLISS

Cover by **WERTHER DELL'EDERA**

KNIGHT TERRORS: GREEN LANTERN

NO ESCAPE FROM
COSMIC HORROR!



Written by
JEREMY ADAMS AND ALEX SEGURA

Art by
**EDUARDO PANSICA, JULIO FERREIRA,
AND MARIO "FOX" FOCCILLO**

Cover by **LUCIO PARRILLO**

DAWN OF DC

KNIGHT TERRORS

IT'S NOT JUST
A DREAM!

MONTH TWO CHECKLIST

AUGUST 1

- *Knight Terrors: Batman* #2
- *Knight Terrors: Black Adam* #2
- *Knight Terrors: Poison Ivy* #2
- *Knight Terrors: Ravager* #2
- *Knight Terrors: The Joker* #2

AUGUST 8

- *Knight Terrors* #3
- *Knight Terrors: Green Lantern* #2
- *Knight Terrors: Robin* #2
- *Knight Terrors: Shazam!* #2
- *Knight Terrors: The Flash* #2
- *Knight Terrors: Zatanna* #2

AUGUST 15

- *Knight Terrors: Catwoman* #2
- *Knight Terrors: Nightwing* #2
- *Knight Terrors: Punchline* #2
- *Knight Terrors: Superman* #2
- *Knight Terrors: Wonder Woman* #2

AUGUST 22

- *Knight Terrors* #4
- *Knight Terrors: Action Comics* #2
- *Knight Terrors: Angel Breaker* #2
- *Knight Terrors: Detective Comics* #2
- *Knight Terrors: Harley Quinn* #2
- *Knight Terrors: Titans* #2

AUGUST 28

- *Knight Terrors: Night's End* #1

THE TERRIFYING
TWO-MONTH EVENT
CONCLUDES IN
AUGUST!

Knight Terrors: Night's End #1
cover by Howard Porter and Romulo Fajardo Jr.

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SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN...
THIS MONSTER!"

